DOCTOR WHO ADVENTURES
COMIC
WORDS STEVE LYONS
ART JOHN ROSS
COLOURING ALAN CRADDOCH
SANDBLASTED
19TH-CENTURY EARTH.
TRUST THE DOCTOR! I ASK FOR A BIT OF SUN AND SAND...
... AND HE BRINGS ME TO THE SAHARA!
SUDDENLY...
RUN!
A BEDOUIN TRIBE. IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE SCARED OF SOMETHING!
FLEE FROM THE MIGHTY DJINN, IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIVES!
THE MIGHTY WHAT?
WHOOOOOSHH
A DJINN IS A MYTHICAL SPIRIT, CLARA... LIKE A GENIE.
JUST THEN...
WOAH! THAT IS NO ORDINARY SANDSTORM. HANG ON TO YOUR HATS, EVERYONE!

PLEASE, MIGHTY DJINN, *SPARE US!*
HROOOWOORRRLLL
I'VE DROPPED THE *SONIC!*
I'VE *GOT* IT. WHAT DO I *DO* WITH IT?
PRESS THE TOP BUTTON *TWICE* AND TWIST IT *CLOCKWISE.*
RIGHT. HERE *GOES!*
VREEEEE

HSSSSSSS
THE DJINN IS BEING WASHED AWAY... BUT NOT FOR LONG.
A RAINSTORM IN THE DESERT!
THUMP
THE RAIN IS STOPPING ALREADY.
AND THERE ISN'T ENOUGH MOISTURE IN THE DESERT AIR TO KEEP IT GOING.
I NEED TO GET MORE EQUIPMENT FROM THE TARDIS.
HANG ON, DOCTOR, I THINK I SEE SOMETHING...
THERE'S SOMETHING HERE. IT FEELS LIKE METAL.
TAP
TAP
JUST THEN...
WHOOOSH
HELLO, DJINN. I SEE YOU'VE PULLED YOURSELF TOGETHER!

HROWWWWLLL
TAKE THIS, SAND FACE!
VREEEEE
BE CAREFUL, DOCTOR!
BUT THEN...
WHUMPF
VREEEEE
WHERE DID HE GO?
I'VE BLOCKED THE ANIMATING SIGNAL...
... WHICH WAS COMING FROM THAT CLOAKED SPACE POD YOU FOUND, CLARA.
MOMENTS LATER...
IT LOOKS LIKE A... A CAMEL!
NO WONDER IT CHOSE A DESERT TO INVADE!
I SET THE POD'S CONTROLS FOR A ONE-WAY TRIP BACK TO ITS HOME PLANET.
YOU CAN TELL YOUR PEOPLE, THE DESERT IS SAFE AGAIN.
MORE ADVENTURES NEXT WEEK